

THE ARGUS.

Published Daily and Weekly at 1624 Second Avenue, Rock Island, Ill. [Entered at the postoffice as second-class matter.]

Rock Island Member of the Associated Press.

BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

TERMS—Daily, 10 cents per week. Weekly, \$1 per year in advance.

All communications of argumentative character, political or religious, must have real name attached for publication. No such articles will be printed over fictitious signatures.

Telephone in all departments: Central Union, West 145 and 1445; Union Electric, 5145.



Thursday, October 26, 1911.

Have you studied thoroughly all the propositions on which you are expected to vote next Tuesday?

When these Indians, Bender and Meyers, get through playing ball we may get a little Indian summer.

A Kansas judge says there is no such thing as love at first sight. Guess he was never 16 and knew a pretty girl aged 15.

The Illinois Federation of Labor is again going after Joe Cannon's congressional scalp, and again it won't get him. His constituents are tied to their idol—or should it be said their fossil.

The New York Medical Journal's assertion that it is wise to give plenty of pure sugar to children does not prove it expedient to do so, with sugar so highly protected as to make it a luxury in many homes.

The population of Canada as shown by the official footings of the June census thus far declared is 7,081,569. To this total must be added the returns from four electoral districts which have a population of about 70,000—making altogether 7,151,569. This is very near to the aggregate of population of Pennsylvania in 1910—7,665,111—but is 1,600,000 short of Canadian estimates. Western Canadian provinces are growing rapidly in population; but in the eastern provinces there is a condition of stand-still very like that existing in Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine on the Canadian border.

Looks Like Walk-Away.

Mr. Taft received 321 electoral votes in 1908—70 more than a majority. Under the new apportionment the same states in 1912 would give him 253—87 more than the number required. A loss of 88 votes would give the election to the democrats.

Suppose he should lose these states that he carried in 1908, but which have since been electing democrats with regularity: Connecticut, 7; Indiana, 13; Missouri, 18; Montana, 4; New Jersey, 14; Ohio, 24; West Virginia, 8. That would be a loss of 90 votes, without counting the possible loss of New York or of other states that have been involved in recent democratic landslides.

It looks like a democratic walk-away.

No Coronation For Us.

The Chicago Evening Post says a very sensible thing in regard to the ceremonies attendant upon the inauguration of the president of the United States. It is so good that it is reproduced in full.

"The suggestion that the citizens of the city of Washington be allowed to 'boast' inauguration day into inauguration week does not at all appeal to us. Commercially, it may be profitable for the capital. But politically it would be most unifying.

"The head inauguration has always been the one in which Thomas Jefferson rode into town, flanked his horse and took the solemn oath as president of the United States. About the worst

OTIS KEEPING OUT OF McNAMARA CASE



Harrison Gray Otis

Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, bitter enemy of organized labor whose newspaper it was, the Los Angeles Times, that was dynamited a year ago, is paying little attention—publicly—to the trial of the McNamara brothers, charged with the crime. News of the trial is given little space in his paper, and he seems to be trying to avoid making himself a conspicuous figure in the present fight.

one that we can imagine would be that in which 'booster' parades and vast commercialized entertainments would splurge along for seven days.

"Let us not ape the coronation. We couldn't do things half as well; we'd be laughed at far more than was England. And we'd deserve it."

It is all right that the ceremonies in connection with the induction of a new president into office should be dignified and impressive and that all of the different branches of the government should be represented together with the army and the navy, but to make the occasion a cheap show is out of the question.

The United States stands for a better idea in government and a higher class of citizenship.

The Campaign in Mexico.

More than \$220,000 was expended by President-Elect Madero of Mexico, in his presidential campaign, and it was a real campaign in the strict military sense of the word. Ballots cost more than bullets, and it costs more to shoot the former than it does to shoot the latter. At any rate, this seems to be true in Mexico.

In this country the elevation of a single aspirant to the United States senate cost the ambitious candidate considerably more than one-third the sum spent by Madero to attain the presidency of the entire Mexican republic; and our seeker after senatorial honors merely commanded votes and not a single rifle shot. Why should the normally cheaper process of election by ballot be so much dearer in this country than the bullet process is in Mexico.

There must be a lot of "canvassing" and "incidental" connected with senatorial elections in Wisconsin and Illinois and a few other places in the United States.

Newspaper Censorship.

In speaking of the order of the post-office department excluding the Chicago vice commission's report from the mail, the New York World calls attention to the increased force being given to bureaucratic government.

There is no doubt that the postoffice department has the right to exclude from the mails matter that is obviously unfit for publication, but it is also true that such judgment ought not to be passed except by qualified censors.

But who are these qualified censors? Who are the men who have the vested right to pass upon what you or I say, and to determine whether or not it is proper to be submitted to the people for their judgment?

The man who can answer that question satisfactorily to the whole public will have solved the whole question.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch says upon this subject: "Newspapers which offend the general sense of decency may be properly indictable, and can best be reached on this ground through local law. But no newspaper is safe even in all decency where the deciding sense of its fitness is confined to some one person in authority at Washington. Equally dangerous to liberty is the extension of the power over the mails not to the aid of local justice against fraudulent business, but to a bureaucratic judgment of illegitimacy in any business and its federal prosecution.

"Once admitted this tendency finds no stopping place short of a great centralized despotism of bureau chiefs or of that 'steward of the public welfare' who sits over them. Only the other day an official of the postal service at Washington was quoted as saying that if somebody had had the forethought to expel Uncle Tom's Cabin from the mails there might not have been any civil war."

"This is the spirit of the present activity in postal censorship, and its end would be the destruction of the freedom of the press; and with that would go the freedom of the people."

ILLINOIS NEWS

Baptist Meet for Harrisburg. East St. Louis, Oct. 26.—The Illinois State Baptist association, in session here selected Harrisburg as the next meeting place.

Dr. Hinton Heads Elgin Asylum. Springfield, Oct. 26.—The state board of administration announced the appointment of Dr. Ralph T. Hinton of Jacksonville as superintendent of the Elgin state hospital, effective Nov. 1. Hinton is now assistant superintendent of the Jacksonville state hospital.

Shot by Her Sweetheart. Spring Valley, Oct. 26.—Mary Dernach of Deque was shot five times by Louis Stellar, her sweetheart, in a saloon in the village of Deque yesterday afternoon. Miss Dernach is in a hospital here, believed to be dying of her wounds. Stellar is locked up in the county jail at Princeton.

Start \$1,500,000 Fund. Bloomington, Oct. 26.—A campaign was launched by prominent divines and laymen of the Methodist Episcopal church to raise \$1,500,000 for the aid of educational institutions of that denomination in Illinois. This city was chosen as the permanent headquarters and periodical meetings will be held here to report progress. The next meeting is set for Nov. 14.

John R. Walsh Buried. Chicago, Oct. 26.—Scores of men prominent in business and politics yesterday attended the funeral of John R. Walsh. While the funeral was being held work at all stone quarries in Bedford, Ind., where Walsh had extensive interests, was suspended 10 minutes.

Mather Funeral Tomorrow. Chicago, Oct. 26.—The funeral services of Robert Mather, who died in New York, will be held tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock in Plymouth church in this city.

HEART and HOME PROBLEMS

When you see anyone trying to do his best, who, perhaps, has no one to encourage him, give him a little lift by telling him so. It will not hurt you and may do him a world of good. Form the habit of encouraging people when they do well. Give them a lift when they are down. It costs you only a little effort and it may make a vast difference to those you encourage.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Should an engagement be announced at a dinner party? BROWN EYES.

It is not correct to announce an engagement at a dinner, a luncheon, or any general assemblage. The proper way is for the young girl and her mother to write notes to their friends telling them the news, and for the young man to write to his own friends.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: After spending the night at a friend's house in another town, is it proper to write a brief note on your return home, telling your hostess of your safe arrival and that you enjoyed your visit? CLARA.

While there is no iron-clad rule concerning this, it would certainly be courteous to say the least.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: When stopping at a hotel, is there an extra charge when you order your meals served in your room? TRAVELER.

Your hotel bill would not be any more on this account, but, as you doubtless know, you would be expected to fee the waiter who brought your meals to you.

Comment From Capital

BY TAV.

(Special Correspondence of The Argus.) Washington, Oct. 24.—The International association for sugar statistics, with headquarters at Brussels, declared in its September report that "the sugar crop for the present year will be enough and to spare, with an average daily world consumption of about 42,000 tons. In fact, from present indications, there will be a surplus left amounting to about 2,500,000 tons."

The world consumed about fourteen and a half million tons of sugar last year, and although the sugar trust gave us an excuse for raising prices the alleged fact of a crop shortage this year, it is beginning to be clear that no shortage exists. Willett & Gray, well known New York sugar brokers, came out this week with an estimate of 16,882,398 tons for the world crop. German brokers are unanimous in the declaration that the crop will be more than sufficient to supply the world's needs, with a couple of million tons to spare.

WHAT SEARCH WILL SHOW. A search for the reason for the present high prices of sugar will reveal that the sugar trust has resorted to one artificial means after another to get an abnormal price for that very necessary staple. For many decades the continental nations of France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy and Russia paid huge bonuses to encourage the raising and export of beet sugar. When these bonuses were paid and the sugar industry in Europe grew marvelously so rapidly, in fact, that but little of the sweet staple had to be imported from the tropics. This left the United States the greatest customer of the Cuban and other tropical sugar producers, and the result was sugar sold to the American consumer at 20 pounds for a dollar.

Within very recent times the European nations have ceased to grant bonuses to beet sugar producers, and there is a growing suspicion that the one influence most responsible for this cutting away of the support to the beet sugar production of Europe was the American sugar trust. The trust saw it would be unable to control prices to any large extent as long as there was so much over production, consequently its agents began to work in Europe with a view to manipulating foreign governments just as other of its agents dabble in the affairs of the government at home.

During the hearings of the sugar investigating committee, under Chairman Hardwick, it was shown that the stock of the sugar trust consists largely of water. The committee learned, for instance, that the elder Havemeyer took two independent companies and welded them into one, and in that process he gave to the one company ten million dollars worth of stock in excess of the combined capitalizations of the two smaller companies. This stock still exists. The Havemeyer holds on it, and when the American housewife buys sugar at the corner grocery she pays her little tribute to the "business genius" of the former sugar king.

NO SHORTAGE EXISTS. The fact is being brought to light more prominently every day that no real shortage exists in the sugar crop. The real reason for the rise in prices simply is the greed of the trust for dividends. Having stifled the beet sugar producers of Europe so that competition is cut off from that source, the trust is free to proceed with its campaign of price boosting until a way is found to stop it by law. The democratic investigating committee will recommend such a law when it reports some time this winter.



Jan Kubelik

Jan Kubelik, the violinist, is anxiously awaiting the return of his two violins, valued at \$75,000, and held by the New York customs authorities since his recent arrival. He is afraid his \$235,000 fingers will get out of practice if he doesn't get a violin to play, as he will play none but his own favorites. The fingers are insured for that amount. Kubelik pays \$1,500 a year in premiums on them.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

A CONFESSION.

I JOY in labor quite a bit. In theory, but in practice—n't! I do not care to sweat and strive And try to eat my work alive. To tell the truth, I'd rather shirk Than give my days and nights to work. I do the task before me set. But under protest, you can bet.

While loafing may the loafer harm, It carries with it such a charm That I for one am free to say I'd rather do it any day. Than build a fence or paint a barn Or even wind a ball of yarn. And those who lecture claim to hate—I do not think they tell it straight.

Man may not get as far along Or in the tax book show up strong By letting noble labor slide And walking on the other side Or telling it to chase itself. The while ambition on the shelf is resting as it rusts, perhaps, Or suffering from a relapse.

So, from the world of work apart, I want to do a thinking part. To rest and contemplate the show And give my whiskers time to grow. But, no! I must bestir my feet. For sometimes I desire to eat. I like to rest, but you can bet It's mighty little chance I get.



The Snob. "Are you studying many branches now?" "Yes." "What are they?" "The branches of my family tree."

Hard on Pete. "That blamed old T. Y. and L. road is the slowest railroad in this hull country," said Wandering Pete. "Wot y' sore on the road fer?" asked Hiking Mike.

"My toes is sore, that's wot. See them shoes? Well, last week I was counting toes on that blasted old line, and I just naturally stubbed out the toes of them shoes on the hind end of a freight train."

Slandering Charlie. "Say, Nell?" "What is it?" "I hear that Charlie's boss has fired him." "There isn't a word of it so?" "Isn't there?" "Not a word. His boss gave Charlie his choice between resigning and buying out the business."

Important Factor. "What is worrying you?" "We are all upset at the office." "Boss away?" "Thunder, no! The office boy is on his vacation."

They Believe It. "It was blowing great guns." "How could it blow great guns?" "Oh, that's just a nautical term." "Oh, something they tell to the marines."

Doesn't Hurt Her. "His wife made him what he is." "But he claims to be a self made man." "She lets him think so."

But He Is Not. The cost of living whens its flight And tops the tallest tree If man could lose his appetite How happy he might be!

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Some persons who are no worse than the rest of us are no better than they should be.

Getting into the limelight is sometimes a scorching operation.

He has a streak of yellow in his composition who lets the blues dominate him for more than fifteen minutes.

The probability of being found out is a wonderful quickener of the conscience.

If the world really owed every man a living it would have gone broke long ago.

Every man has his price, but every man doesn't find some one willing to pay it.

The man who is fond of his wife's relatives certainly has something coming to him.

A charming woman is one who knows exactly how to have her own way.

There are persons who seem to have a remarkable propensity for losing money and friends at the same time.

If you can't believe what you see and don't believe what you hear you can then qualify for the critic's job.

Hoarseness in a child subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given at once or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Contains no poison. Sold by all druggists.

The Argus Daily Story

Tito—Brs Martin Burgiss.

Copyrighted, 1911, by Associated Literary Bureau.

John Douglas and his wife, Maria, were not blessed with children. They determined to adopt a boy and after having come to the resolution conferred as to the most convenient age the little fellow should be.

"I think," said John, "you'll find that a baby will be a good deal of care. There's a colic period, and the child would have to be brought up on some kind of artificial baby food, and there's only a certain proportion of babies that live through their babyhood. If your boy dies you've had all your trouble for nothing. I think we'd better take a child seven or eight years old."

"It seems to me," replied Maria, "that unless we begin at the beginning and progress with the child we won't be used to him when he reaches that age. He'll be ready for the whooping cough and the measles and such diseases, and we won't be ready for him to have them."

The matter was discussed between them for a long while, Maria holding to the baby plan, John desiring to make the short cut. Maria yielded since she saw no way of getting a child at all unless she did, for John had seen comic pictures of men walking the floor at midnight with colicky babies and did not propose to submit to any such strain.

So they went to an orphan asylum and asked for a six-year-old boy. The matron, who had brought up a family, tried to induce them to select a stolid, slow moving little fellow who would sit all day playing with toys. But John preferred a bright boy with an intelligent eye. So they took the latter home with them and congratulated themselves that they were now a family.

The next morning after breakfast, when Maria had finished her household duties, she remembered Robert and made a search for him. He was nowhere to be found. She called for him not only in the house, but out of doors. Thinking he had strayed away, she telephoned John, who was at business, and John reported the fact to the police. When her mental ten-

John was very much discouraged. "If they hadn't got ahead of the dog," he said, "we would have been alarmed by his bark."

"Oh, a burglar never thinks of entering a house where there is a dog," said the sergeant, "without first eliminating the beast."

Then he took down a minute description of Tito.

When John told Maria what the sergeant had said she declared that if Tito were alive she was sure he would lead to the discovery of the lost property.

"That's just like a woman," said John. "She's always considering probable what she wishes to come to pass. My opinion is that the robber or robbers killed Tito and took his body away with them."

Months passed and nothing was heard of Tito or the lost property. Then one day a telephone message came to the Douglases that a dog had come into the possession of the police which answered to Tito's description. Would either Mr. or Mrs. Douglas come to the station and identify him?

Maria lost no time in reaching the station, expecting to find Tito there. She was disappointed. The sergeant asked her to be seated and, taking up the desk telephone receiver, called up a police officer in a distant city. When the party he wished to speak with replied the sergeant asked him to "bring the dog" to the phone and place the receiver near his ear. When the dog was reported in position Mrs. Douglas was asked to call Tito through the phone.

"Tito," she said in an affectionate tone, "Tito, did they take Tito away from us?"

A series of joyful barks came back to her that removed all doubt as to the identity of the dog.

"The way we got on to the dog," said the sergeant, "was this: A man who committed a burglary was tracked to his room, where he was arrested, and this dog was found there. His collar, on which you told us his name was cut, had been replaced by a cheap one. A large amount of property of different kinds has been recovered, and it is quite probable that yours may be among the rest."

And so it proved. All the missing securities were recovered and a part of the money.

"I told you so," said Maria to John. "I knew Tito would be the means of recovering our fortune."

"How did you know it?" asked John. "I just knew it; that's now."

"I know one thing," replied the husband, "a dog for adoption beats a child all hollow."

on the income of which he and Maria could live when they came to old age. One day John had trouble with a safety deposit company where he kept his securities and took them home with him, intending to rent another box the next day. He also drew his account, amounting to \$350, from the banking department of the concern and took that home too. Whether some evil disposed person saw him draw the money and followed him, certain it is that the same night the house was robbed, Tito, the securities and the money disappearing at the same time.

This, of course, was a terrible blow to the couple. In one thing they were disappointed. They had always supposed that Tito would warn them against burglars. Instead of that he had been captured, but a strange smell indicated that the dog had been put to sleep by the robbers before leaving the house and carried away with the booty.

Maria endeavored to comfort her husband as well as she could, though the sops she gave him were very thin. "Well, dear," she said, "we have no one but ourselves to provide for, and we don't need much. If we had a child to leave behind us we would have something to worry about. If we only had Tito back I would willingly give up all securities and the money."

John made no reply. He had struggled for twenty years to accumulate a property that would support him and his wife in their old age or that he might feel that in case of his death she would be provided for, and he saw no comfort in his loss, especially since he had passed an age when a man usually finds himself indisposed to begin again.

Of course he reported the matter to the police. The sergeant at the desk questioned him closely and when John said that Tito had disappeared the sergeant said that it was possible the robber had made a mistake in carrying the dog off alive instead of dead. He might be identified by Tito in case the latter was recovered. He took John's address and promised to notify him if any clew were discovered, but since nothing had been left behind by which to track him the chances of recovering the property were slight.

John was very much discouraged.

"If they hadn't got ahead of the dog," he said, "we would have been alarmed by his bark."

"Oh, a burglar never thinks of entering a house where there is a dog," said the sergeant, "without first eliminating the beast."

Then he took down a minute description of Tito.

When John told Maria what the sergeant had said she declared that if Tito were alive she was sure he would lead to the discovery of the lost property.

"That's just like a woman," said John. "She's always considering probable what she wishes to come to pass. My opinion is that the robber or robbers killed Tito and took his body away with them."

Months passed and nothing was heard of Tito or the lost property. Then one day a telephone message came to the Douglases that a dog had come into the possession of the police which answered to Tito's description. Would either Mr. or Mrs. Douglas come to the station and identify him?

Maria lost no time in reaching the station, expecting to find Tito there.

She was disappointed. The sergeant asked her to be seated and, taking up the desk telephone receiver, called up a police officer in a distant city. When the party he wished to speak with replied the sergeant asked him to "bring the dog" to the phone and place the receiver near his ear. When the dog was reported in position Mrs. Douglas was asked to call Tito through the phone.

"Tito," she said in an affectionate tone, "Tito, did they take Tito away from us?"

A series of joyful barks came back to her that removed all doubt as to the identity of the dog.

"The way we got on to the dog," said the sergeant, "was this: A man who committed a burglary was tracked to his room, where he was arrested, and this dog was found there. His collar, on which you told us his name was cut, had been replaced by a cheap one. A large amount of property of different kinds has been recovered, and it is quite probable that yours may be among the rest."

And so it proved. All the missing securities were recovered and a part of the money.

"I told you so," said Maria to John. "I knew Tito would be the means of recovering our fortune."

"How did you know it?" asked John. "I just knew it; that's now."

"I know one thing," replied the husband, "a dog for adoption beats a child all hollow."

Oct. 26 in American History

1571—Major General Robert Anderson, hero of Fort Sumter, died; born 1805.
1875—Virginia City, Nev., forming the center of one of the country's richest mining districts, burned; loss \$7,500,000.
1900—The strike of the anthracite coal miners ended in a victory for the strikers.
1902—Elizabeth Cady Stanton, noted woman suffragist, died; born 1815.
1909—General Oliver Otis Howard, U. S. A., retired, distinguished veteran of the civil and Indian wars, known as "the Christian soldier," died at Burlington, Vt.; born 1830.
1910—Allen Daniel Candler, Confederate colonel and governor of Georgia from 1908 until 1902, died; born 1834.